NUMB. CCCLXXXVIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Hague, May 24. N. S. The ſame Republican Hands, who have ſo often ſince the Chevalier *de S. George*'s Recovery, killed him in our publick Prints, have now reduced the young Dauphin of *France* to that deſperate Condition of Weakneſs, and Death it ſelf, that it is hard to conjecture what Method they will take to bring him to Life again. Mean time, we are aſſured, by a very good Hand from *Paris*, That on the 20th Inſtant, this young Prince was as well as ever he was known to be ſince the Day of his Birth. As for the other, they are now ſending his Ghoſt, we ſuppoſe, (for they never had the Modeſty to contradict their Aſſertions of his Death) to *Commerci* in *Lorrain*, attended only by four Gentlemen, and a few Domeſticks of little Conſideration. *The Baron* de Bothmar *having delivered in his Credentials, to qualify him as an Ambaſſador to this State, (an* Office *to which his greateſt Enemies will acknowledge him to be* equal!) *is gone to* Utrecht, *whence he will proceed to* Hanover, *but not ſtay long at that Court, for Fear the Peace ſhould be made during his* lamented *Abſence!* *Poſt-Boy*, *May* 20.

Wedneſday, May 21. 1712.

I Should be thought not able to read, ſhould I overlook ſome excellent Pieces lately come out. My Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph *has juſt now publiſhed ſome Sermons, the Preface to which ſeems to me to determine a great Point. He has, like a good Man and a good Chriſtian, in Oppoſition to all the Flattery and baſe Submiſſion of falſe Friends to Princes, aſſerted, That Chriſtianity left us where it found us as to our Civil Rights. The preſent Entertainment ſhall conſiſt only of a Sentence out of the* Poſt-Boy, *and the ſaid Preface of my Lord of St.* Aſaph. *I ſhould think it a little odd if the Author of the* Poſt-Boy *ſhould with Impunity call Men Republicans for a Gladneſs on Report of the Death of the* Pretender; *and treat Baron* Bothmar, *the Miniſter of* Hanover, *in ſuch a Manner as you ſee in my Motto. I muſt own, I think every Man in* England *concerned to ſupport the Succeſſion of that Family.*

'THE publiſhing a few Sermons, whilſt I live, 'the lateſt of which was preached about 'eight Years ſince, and the firſt above ſeventeen, 'will make it very natural for People to inquire 'into the Occaſion of doing ſo: And to ſuch I do 'very willingly aſſign theſe following Reaſons.

'Firſt, From the Obſervations I have been able 'to make, for theſe many Years laſt paſt, upon 'our publick Affairs; and from the natural Tendency of ſeveral Principles and Practices, that 'have, of late, been ſtudiouſly revived, and from 'what has followed thereupon, I could not help 'both fearing and preſaging, that theſe Nations 'would ſome Time or other, if ever we ſhould 'have an enterprizing Prince upon the Throne, 'of more Ambition than Virtue, Juſtice, and true 'Honour, fall into the Way of all other Nations, 'and loſe their *Liberty*.

'Nor could I help foreſeeing to whoſe Charge 'a great deal of this dreadful Miſchief, whenever 'it ſhould happen, would be laid, whether juſtly 'or unjuſtly was, not my Buſineſs to determine; 'but I reſolv'd, for my own particular Part, to 'deliver my ſelf, as well as I could, from the Reproaches and the Curſes of Poſterity, by publickly declaring to all the World, that altho' in the 'conſtant Courſe of my Miniſtry, I have never 'failed, on proper Occaſions, to recommend, urge, 'and inſiſt upon, the loving, honouring, and the 'reverencing the Prince's Perſon, and holding it, 'according to the Laws, inviolable and ſacred, and 'paying all Obedience and Submiſſion to the 'Laws, tho' never ſo hard and inconvenient to 'private People: Yet did I never think my ſelf at 'Liberty, or authoriz'd to tell the People, that 'either *Chriſt*, St. *Peter*, or St. *Paul*, or any other 'holy Writer, had, by any Doctrine delivered by 'them, ſubverted the *Laws* and *Conſtitutions* of the 'Country in which they lived, or put them in a 'worſe Condition, with Reſpect to their Civil 'Liberties, than they would have been, had they 'not been Chriſtians. I ever thought it a moſt 'impious Blaſphemy againſt that holy Religion, 'to father any thing upon it that might encourage 'Tyranny, Oppreſſion, or Injuſtice in a Prince; 'or that eaſily tended to make a free and happy 'People *Slaves* and *miſerable*. No: People may 'make themſelves as wretched as they will, but 'let not God be called into that wicked Party. 'When Force, and Violence, and hard Neceſſity 'have brought the Yoak of Servitude upon a 'Peoples Neck, Religion will ſupply them with 'a patient and ſubmiſſive Spirit under it, till they 'can innocently ſhake it off: But certainly Religion 'never puts it on. This always was, and this at 'preſent is, my Judgment of theſe Matters: And 'I would be tranſmitted to Poſterity (for the little 'Share of Time ſuch Names as mine can live) under the Character of one who loved his Country, 'and would be thought a *good Engliſhman*, as well 'as a *good Clergyman*.

'This Character I thought would be tranſmitted by the following Sermons, which were made 'for, and preached in a private Audience, when I 'could think of nothing elſe but doing my Duty 'on the Occaſions that were then offer'd by God's 'Providence, without any Manner of Deſign of 'making them publick: And for that Reaſon I 'give them now as they were then delivered; by 'which I hope to ſatisfy thoſe People who have 'objected a Change of Principles to Me, as if I 'were not now the ſame Man I formerly was. I 'never had but one Opinion of theſe Matters; and 'that I think is ſo reaſonable and well grounded, 'that I believe I never can have any other.

'Another Reaſon of my publiſhing theſe Sermons at this Time, is, that I have a Mind to do 'my ſelf ſome Honour, by doing what Honour I 'could to the Memory of two moſt excellent 'Princes, and who have very highly deſerved at the 'Hands of all the People of theſe Dominions, who 'have

We were now Arrived at *Spring Garden*, which is exquisitely pleasant at this time of Year. When I considered the Fragrancy of the Walks and Bowers with the Choirs of Birds that sung upon the Trees, and the loose Tribe of People that walked under their Shades, I could not but look upon the place as a kind of *Mahometan* Paradise. Sir ROGER told me, it put him in mind of a little Coppice by his House in the Country, which his Chaplain used to call an Aviary of Nightingales. *You must understand*, says the Knight, *there is nothing in the World that pleases a Man in Love so much as your Nightingale. Ah, Mr.* SPECTATOR! *The many Moonlight Nights that I have walked by my self, and thought on the Widow by the Musick of the Nightingales*! He here fetched a deep Sigh, and was falling into a fit of musing, when a Masque, who came behind him, gave him a gentle Tap upon the Shoulder, and asked him if he would drink a Bottle of Mead with her; but the Knight being startled at so unexpected a Familiarity, and displeased to be interrupted in his Thoughts of the Widow, told her *She was a wanton Baggage*, and bid her go about her Business.

We concluded our Walk with a Glass of *Burton*-Ale, and a slice of Hung Beef. When we had done eating our selves, the Knight called a Waiter to him, and bid him carry the Remainder to a Waterman that had but one Leg. I perceived the Fellow stared upon him at the Oddness of the Message, and was going to be saucy; upon which I ratified the Knight's Commands with a Peremtory Look.

As we were going out of the Garden, my old Friend thinking himself obliged, as a Member of the *Quorum*, to animadvert upon the Morals of the Place, told the Mistress of the House, who sat at the Bar, That he should be a better Customer to her Garden, if there were more Nightingales, and fewer Strumpets.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of Mrs. Knight.

At the Desire of several Persons of Quality.

By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this present Tuesday, the 20th Day of May, will be presented a Play call'd, Oroonoko. The Part of Oroonoko by Mr. Booth, The Widow Lackit by Mrs. Knight. And all the other Parts to the best Advantage. To which will be added a Farce call'd the Walking Statue, or the Devil in the Wine-Cellar. With Dancing by Mrs Santlow. By her Majesty's Command no Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes. Note, That the Tickets given out for the Careless Husband, will be taken at this Play.

Never Performed but once.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, to Morrow being Wednesday the 21st of May, will be presented an English Opera call'd Calypso and Telemachus. Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. Fast Gallery 2 s. 6 d. Upper Gallery 1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage half a Guinea, the two Benches in the Pit rail'd in at the Price of the Boxes. To begin exactly at Six. By Her Majesty's Command, No Persons are to be admitted behind the Scenes.

This Opera is Sold by J. Senger, at the Middle-Temple Gate in Fleetstreet, Price One Shilling.

For the Benefit of Mr. Morphy.

At Mr. Mayor's at the corner of Hemmings-row next to the Free School in Castle-street near the Mus, to morrow being the 21st Instant, will be performed an extraordinary Consort of Musick by the best Masters; and in which Mr. Morphy will perform several Entertainments on his Silver String'd Harp, on which he has had the Honour to play before the present Emperor and the King of Portugal. Tickets are to be had at Mr. Morphy's Lodgings at Mr. Onion's in King-street, St. James's; and at St. James's and the Smyrna Coffee-house at St. James's; the British, and Young Man's at Charing Cross; the Tilt-yard at Whitehall; at Tom's and Will's in Covent-Garden, at 5 s. each. N. B. Several of the Masters at the Opera desiring Mr. Morphy the favour to perform in his Consort, it will begin exactly at five, and end in time for Persons of Quality to go thither.

This Day is Published,

Miscellaneous Poems and Translations. By several Hands. Printed for Bernard Lintott, at the Cross Keys between the two Temple Gates in Fleetstreet. Where may be had Dr. Tillotson's Sermons, and Madam Dacier's Homer Printed on an Elzevir Letter, and 26 Copper Plates, done by the best Gravers, from the designs of Coypel.

For Sale by the Candle,

To Morrow being Wednesday the 21st Instant, at Garraway's Coffee-house in Exchange Alley, precisely at 10 a-Clock in the Forenoon, (only one Hogshead in a Lot) 95 Hogsheads of new French Claret, viz. Margaux, Obrion, and other of the best Growths, deep, Bright, strong and sharp, neat, and not one Hogshead sold out, Imported by Messieurs Tourton and Guiguer, by a Swedish Ship the Crown'd Mary, being the second and last Ship arrived from Bordeaux directly, now lying in a Vault under the House of Sir William Humphrys in Mincing-lane in Fenchurch street. To be seen and tasted this Day from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and to morrow 'till the time of Sale. Note, The Buyers are desired to appear punctually at the Hour appointed, the Sale being to be compleated without adjourning.

A Large Brick House, with a Tarrass and Back-door into St. James's Park, with good Vaults, and all other Offices under Ground, now in the Tenor of the Honourable Robert Bristow, Esq; the last House in Queen Street, on the Right-Hand, is to be sold. Inquire at Mr. Sayers, at the Golden Still in Pye Corner near Westsmithfield.

Mr. John Warter, who formerly taught the Court Hand in the Queen's Bench Office in the Inner Temple, now continues to Teach the same in a very exact manner, so as the Scholar in three Weeks time shall be fit for Business (his constant Attendance being only desired) at his Chambers three pair of Stairs, over Prothonotary Brett's Office in the Temple Walks at all Hours of the Day. He also exemplifies Recoveries, &c.

Dropt by a Servant out of a Parcel on Monday the 19th Instant in the Morning, going from Mark-lane to Chick-lane near Smithfield, or from thence to Devonshire-street near Red-Lyon-Square, or from thence to the New Exchange in the Strand, two pieces of Lace about an Inch broad, containing 8 or 9 Yards in a Piece: Whoever brings the same to Charles Lillie's, the corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand, shall receive one Guinea reward.

Lost on Sunday the 11th Instant, in or near St. John's Church in Hackney, two Gold Watch-cases; if the same are brought to Daniel Delander in Devereux Court by the Middle Temple, Watchmaker, without any Questions to be asked they shall receive 3 Guineas reward for each, or if either of them proportionable. N. B. There is a new Invention by the said Daniel Delander of a Spring, which is very neatly fixed to the inside of the Case, which prevents the Case to be either lost or stolen.

Verdier's Hummums is in Belton-street, at the end of Brownlow-street near Drury-lane; where Persons may privately be Sweated, Flatted or Cupped with the same Instrument he himself first Invented, and exceeds all others, and is used no where else but at the said Widow Verdier's, tho' several have and do still endeavour to Counterfeit the same. All Persons who desire to be Cupped at their own Houses, shall be carefully attended by her Partner (a German) Daniel Hahn, who has practised it these seaven Years past, not as it is malicously reported the House is left off.

A Child of mine, reduced under extream Sufferings and Dangers by the Violent breeding of his Teeth, Received Immediate help only by Rubbing his Gums with a Remedy I had of Mr. Perronet Surgeon in Dyot street, Bloomsbury, whereupon he Cut several Teeth, with abundance of Ease and Safety. Witness my Hand, Abraham Pope, in White Lion Court, Fleetstreet, Goldsmith. This Remedy is Sold at 2 s. 6 d. per Vial, by the Author aforesaid; Mr. Alcratt, at the Blue Coat Boy, against the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, by Mr. Wakelin, Tobacconist, against the Market, in King street, Westminster, and by Mr. Lillie, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beauford Buildings in the Strand.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertisements are taken in; as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.

NUMB. CCCLXXXVIII.

The SPECTATOR.

Hague, May 24. N. S. The ſame Republican Hands, who have ſo often ſince the Chevalier *de S. Georye's* Recovery, killed him in our publick Prints, have now reduced the young Dauphin of *France* to that deſperate Condition of Weakneſs, and Death it ſelf, that it is hard to conjecture what Method they will take to bring him to Life again. Mean time, we are aſſured, by a very good Hand from *Paris*, That on the 20th Inſtant, this young Prince was as well as ever he was known to be ſince the Day of his Birth. As for the other, they are now ſending his Ghoſt, we ſuppoſe, (for they never had the Modeſty to contradict their Aſſertions of his Death) to *Commerci* in *Lorrain*, attended only by four Gentlemen, and a few Domeſticks of little Conſideration. *The Baron* de Bothmar *having delivered in his Credntials, to qualify him as an Ambaſſador to this State, (an* Office *to which his greateſt Enemies will acknowledge him to be* equal!) *is gone to* Utrecht, *whence he will proceed to* Hanover, *but not ſtay long at that Court, for Fear the Peace ſhould be made during his* lamented *Abſence! Poſt-Boy, May* 20.

Wedneſday, May 21. 1712.

I Should be thought not able to read, ſhould I overlook ſome excellent Pieces lately come out. My Lord Biſhop of St. Aſaph *has juſt now publiſhed ſome Sermons, the Preface to which ſeems to me to determine a great Point. He has, like a good Man and a good Chriſtian, in Oppoſition to all the Flattery and falſe Submiſſion of falſe Friends to Princes, aſſerted, That Chriſtianity left us where it found us as to our civil Rights. The preſent Entertainment ſhall conſiſt only of a Sentence out of the* Poſt-Boy, *and the ſaid Preface of my Lord of St.* Aſaph. *I ſhould think it a little odd if the Author of the* Poſt-Boy *ſhould with Impunity call Men Republicans for a Gladneſs on Report of the Death of the* Pretender; *and treat Baron* Bothmar, *the Miniſter of* Hanover, *in ſuch a Manner as we ſee in my Motto. I muſt own, I think every Man in* England *concerned to ſupport the Succeſſion of that Family.*

'THE publiſhing a few Sermons, whilſt I live, 'the lateſt of which was preached about 'eight Years ſince, and the firſt above ſeventeen, 'will make it very natural for People to inquire 'into the Occaſion of doing ſo: And to ſuch I do 'very willingly aſſign theſe following Reaſons.

'Firſt, From the Obſervations I have been able 'to make, for theſe many Years laſt paſt, upon 'our publick Affairs; and from the natural Tendency of ſeveral Principles and Practices, that 'have, of late, been ſtudiouſly revived, and from 'what has followed thereupon, I could not help 'both fearing and preſaging, that theſe Nations 'would ſome Time or other, if ever we ſhould 'have an enterprizing Prince upon the Throne, 'of more Ambition than Virtue, Juſtice, and true 'Honour, fall into the Way of all other Nations, 'and loſe their *Liberty*.

'Nor could I help foreſeeing to whoſe Charge 'a great deal of this dreadful Miſchief, whenever 'it ſhould happen, would be laid, whether juſtly 'or unjuſtly was not my Buſineſs to determine; 'but I reſolv'd, for my own particular Part, to 'deliver my ſelf, as well as I could, from the Reproaches and the Curſes of Poſterity, by publickly declaring to all the World, that altho' in the 'conſtant Courſe of my Miniſtry, I have never 'failed, on proper Occaſions, to recommend, urge, 'and inſiſt upon, the loving, honouring, and the 'reverencing the Prince's Perſon, and holding it, 'according to the Laws, inviolable and ſacred, and 'paying all Obedience and Submiſſion to the 'Laws, tho' never ſo hard and inconvenient to 'private People: Yet did I never think my ſelf at 'Liberty, or authoriz'd to tell the People, that 'either *Chriſt*, St. *Peter*, or St. *Paul*, or any other 'holy Writer, had, by any Doctrine delivered by 'them, ſubverted the *Laws* and *Conſtitutions* of the 'Country in which they lived, or put them in a 'worſe Condition, with Reſpect to their Civil 'Liberties, than they would have been, had they 'not been Chriſtians. I ever thought it a moſt 'impious Blaſphemy againſt that holy Religion, 'to father any thing upon it that might encourage 'Tyranny, Oppreſſion, or Injuſtice in a Prince; 'or that eaſily tended to make a free and happy 'People *Slaves* and *miſerable*. No: People may 'make themſelves as wretched as they will, but 'let not God be called into that wicked Party. 'When Force, and Violence, and hard Neceſſity 'have brought the Yoak of Servitude upon a 'Peoples Neck, Religion will ſupply them with 'a patient and ſubmiſſive Spirit under it, till they 'can innocently ſhake it off: But certainly Religion 'never puts it on. This always was, and this at 'preſent is, my Judgment of theſe Matters: And 'I would be tranſmitted to Poſterity (for the little 'Share of Time ſuch Names as mine can live) under the Character of one who loved his Country, 'and would be thought a *good Engliſhman*, as well 'as a *good Clergyman*.

'This Character I thought would be tranſmitted by the following Sermons, which were made 'for, and preached in a private Audience, when I 'could think of nothing elſe but doing my Duty 'on the Occaſions that were then offer'd by God's 'Providence, without any Manner of Deſign of 'making them publick: And for that Reaſon I 'give them now as they were then delivered; by 'which I hope to ſatisfy thoſe People who have 'objected a Change of Principles to Me, as if I 'were not now the ſame Man I formerly was. I 'never had but one Opinion of theſe Matters; and 'that I think is ſo reaſonable and well grounded, 'that I believe I never can have any other.

'Another Reaſon of my publiſhing theſe Sermons at this Time, is, that I have a Mind to do 'my ſelf ſome Honour, by doing what Honour I 'could to the Memory of two moſt excellent 'Princes, and who have very highly deſerved at the 'Hands of all the People of theſe Dominions, who

'have

have any true Value for the *Proteſtant Religion*, and the *Conſtitution* of the *Engliſh Government*, of which they were the great *Deliverers* and *Defenders*. I have lived to ſee their illuſtrious Names very rudely handled, and the great Benefits they did this Nation treated ſlightly and contemptuouſly. I have lived to ſee our Deliverance from *arbitrary Power* and *Popery*, traduced and vilified by ſome who formerly thought it was their greateſt Merit, and made it Part of their Boaſt and Glory to have had a little Hand and Share in bringing it about; and others who, without it, muſt have lived in Exile, Poverty, and Miſery, meanly diſclaiming it, and uſing ill *the glorious Inſtruments* thereof. Who could expect ſuch a Requital of ſuch Merit? I have, I own it, an Ambition of exempting my ſelf from the Number of *unthankful* People: And as I loved and honoured thoſe great Princes living, and lamented over them when dead, ſo I would gladly raiſe them up a Monument of Praiſe as laſting as any thing of mine can be; and I chooſe to do it at this Time, when it is ſo unfaſhionable a thing to ſpeak honourably of them.

The Sermon that was preached upon the Duke of *Glouceſter*'s Death, was printed quickly after, and is now, becauſe the Subject was ſo ſuitable, joyn'd to the others. The Loſs of that moſt promiſing and hopeful Prince was, at that Time, I ſaw, unſpeakably great; and many Accidents ſince have convinced us, that it could not have been over-valued. That precious Life, had it pleaſed God to have prolonged it the uſual Space, had ſaved us many Fears and Jealouſies, and dark Diſtruſts, and prevented many Alarms, that have long kept us, and will keep us ſtill, waking and uneaſy. Nothing remained to comfort and ſupport us, under this heavy Stroke, but the Neceſſity it brought the King and Nation under, of ſettling the *Succeſſion* in the Houſe of HANOVER, and giving it an *Hereditary Right*, by *Act of Parliament*, as long as it continue *Proteſtant*. So much Good did God, in his merciful Providence, produce from a Misfortune, which we could never otherwiſe have ſufficiently deplored.

The fourth Sermon was preached upon the Queen's *Acceſſion* to the Throne and in the firſt Year in which that Day was ſolemnly obſerved (for by ſome Accident or other, it had been overlooked the Year before) and every one will, without the Date of it, that it was preached very early in this Reign, ſince I was able only to *promiſe* and *preſage* its future Glories and Succeſſes, from the good Appearances of Things, and the happy Turn our Affairs began to take; and could not then count up the Victories and Triumphs that, for for ſeven Years after, made it, in the Prophet's Language, *a Name, and a Praiſe among all the People of the Earth*. Never did ſeven ſuch Years together paſs over the Head of any *Engliſh Monarch*, nor cover it with ſo much Honour: The Crown and Sceptre ſeemed to be the *Queen*'s leaſt Ornaments. Thoſe, other Princes wore in common with Her: And Her great perſonal Virtues were the ſame before, and ſince. But ſuch was the Fame of Her Adminiſtration of Affairs at home; ſuch was the Reputation of Her Wiſdom and Felicity in chooſing Miniſters; and ſuch was then eſteemed their Faithfulneſs and Zeal, their Diligence and great Abilities in executing Her Commands: To ſuch a Height of military Glory did Her Great *General* and Her *Armies* carry the *Britiſh* Name abroad: Such was the Harmony and Concord betwixt Her and Her *Allies*: And ſuch was the Bleſſing of God upon all Her Councels and Undertakings, that I am as ſure as Hiſtory can make me, no Prince of Ours was ever yet ſo proſperous and ſucceſsful, ſo loved, eſteemed, and honoured, by their Subjects and their Friends, nor near ſo formidable to their Enemies. We were, as all the World imagined then, juſt entring on the Ways that promiſed to lead to ſuch a Peace, as would have anſwered all the Prayers of our Religious Queen, the Care and Vigilance of a moſt able Miniſtry, the Payments of a willing and obedient People, as well as all the glorious Toils and Hazards of the Soldiery; when God, for our Sins, permitted *the Spirit of Diſcord* to go forth, and by troubling ſore the Camp, the City, and the Country, (and oh that it had altogether ſpared the Places ſacred to his Worſhip!) to ſpoil, for a Time, this beautiful and pleaſing Proſpect, and give us, in its Stead, I know not what.... Our Enemies will tell the reſt with Pleaſure. It will become me better to pray to God to reſtore us to the Power of obtaining ſuch a Peace, as will be to his Glory, the Safety, Honour, and the Welfare of the Queen and her Dominions, and the general Satisfaction of all Her High and Mighty Allies.

May 2, 1712.

THE famous Water-Theatre of the late Ingenious Mr. Winſtanly is opened, where is ſhewn the greateſt Curioſities in Water-Works, the like was never performed before by any. It is ſhown for the Benefit of his Widow every Evening between 5 and 6 of the Clock. There is ſeveral new Additions, as 2 new Stages, Sea Gods and Goddeſſes, Nymphs, Mermaids, and Satyrs, all of them playing Water as ſuitable, and ſome of them fire mingled with the Water, and the Barrel that plays ſo many Liquors is broke in pieces before the Spectators. There is a new Sea Triumph: Containing Thirtheen Figures, all playing of Water, never ſhown before this Month, and other new things will be added this Day. Boxes 2 s. 6 d. Pit 2 s. firſt Gallery 1 s. 6. Upper Gallery 6 d. It is at the Lower-end of Piccadilly, and is known by the Windmill on the Top of it.

The Judgment of the Church of England in the Caſe of Lay-Baptiſm and of Diſſenters Baptiſm. By which it appears that She hath not, by any publick Act of hers, made or declared Lay-Baptiſm to be invalid. The ſecond Edition. With an Additional Letter from Dr. John Cozin, afterwards Biſhop of Durham, to Mr. Cordel, who ſcrupled to communicate with the French Proteſtants, upon ſome or the modern Pretences. Sold by A. Baldwin near the Oxford-Arms in Warwick-Lane. Price 6 d. ☞ The ſaid Additional Letter may be had ſeparately, by thoſe who have the firſt Edition, for one Penny.

The Diſtreſt Mother. A Tragedy. As it is acted at the Theatre Royal in Drury Lane by Her Majeſty's Servants. Written by Mr. Philips. Printed for S. Buckley at the Dolphin in Little-Britain, and J. Tonſon at Shakeſpear's Head againſt Catherine-ſtreet in the Strand.

Incomparable Perfuming Drops for Handkerchiefs, and all other Linnen, Cloaths, Gloves, &c. Being the moſt excellent for that purpoſe in the Univerſe; for they Stain nothing that is Perfum'd with 'em, any more than fair Water, but are the moſt Delectable, Fragrant and Odoriferous Perfume in Nature, good againſt all Diſeaſes of the Head and Brain: By their delicious Smell, they Comfort, Revive and Refreſh all the Senſes, Natural, Vital and Animal, enliven the Spirits, chear the Heart, and drive away Melancholly: They alſo Perfume Rooms, Beds, Treſſes, Drawers, Boxes, &c. making them Smell ſurprizingly fine and Odoriferous. They Perfume the Hands excellently, are an extraordinary Scent for the Pocket, and in ſhort are ſo exceeding Pleaſant and Delightful, ſo admirably curious and delicate, and of ſuch general Uſe, that nothing in the World can compare with 'em. Sold only at Mr. Fayn's Toyſhop at the Angel and Crown in St. Paul's Church-Yard near Cheapſide, at 2 s. 6 d. a Bottle with Directions.

The higheſt Compounded Spirit of Lavender: The moſt Glorious (if the Expreſſion may be us'd) Enlivening Scent and Flavour that can poſſibly be: In Vapours, ſick Fits, Faintings, &c. ſmelt too, or drop't upon a bit of Loaf-Sugar, and eaten or diſſolv'd in Wine, Coffee, Tea, or what Liquor you pleaſe, ſo charms the Spirits, delights the Guſt, and gives ſuch Airs to the Countenance, as are not to be imagin'd but by thoſe that have try'd it. The meaneſt Sort of the thing is admir'd by moſt Gentlemen and Ladies, but this far more, as by far it exceeds it, to the gaining among all a more than common Eſteem. Is ſold only (in neat Flint Bottles fit for the Pocket) at 3 s. 6 d. each, at the Golden-Key in Warton's-Court, near Holborn-Bars.

A Sermon on the Faſt-Day, January the 16th, 1711-12. Againſt ſuch as deliberate in War. By a Divine of the Church of England. The ſecond Edition. Printed by Sam. Buckley, and Sold by A. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane. Price Three Pence.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken in; as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.

T